Gater Cub Edition

Golden Gater

San Francisco State College

The New Generation

Vol. XXXIV, No. 23 — Z55 SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA Tuesday, May 13, 1941

Deputy Superintendent Flays Inadequate Facilities

"San Francisco needs capable teachers in the home economics and industrial arts fields, but San Francisco State College cannot supply us with these teachers until they have more adequate facilities with which to teach these subjects."

This statement was made by Howard McDonald, Deputy Superintendent in charge of San Francisco city schools, because he knew that unless San Francisco State can get better and more modern facilities it could not keep its high standard in the teaching field.

"The majority of elementary school and junior high teachers come from San Francisco State. We are very proud of them," he continued. "We feel, however, that San Francisco State would be able to assist us more if their facilities to teach economics and industrial arts were enlarged. We have to take the teachers for those fields from San Jose State and other colleges."

"Why should we do this? Can't we get competent teachers here in the city?" He answered his own question emphatically: "San Francisco State at present cannot progress until they can have a new and larger campus!"

Howard McDonald, Deputy Superintendent in charge of San Francisco schools, is another of the city's prominent figures in education who is aware of State's definite need of a new campus. As head of the local school system, McDonald realizes the part this college has played in providing teachers for elementary and junior high schools.

"San Francisco also needs competent teachers in the field of business. Our San Francisco students should learn bookkeeping, typing, stenography, etc., from teachers who are qualified to teach them, and not from those who have just gone to business school and not had any teacher training. We want to take these teachers from San Francisco State, but we can't until they can teach the subjects under the right conditions."

He concluded by stressing the point that "Every student in San Francisco has a need for a new Francisco State College campus, because it not only affects the college students directly, but every grade school and high school student in San Francisco."

"They must have capable teachers in every field, but they can't get them until San Francisco State College can provide them."

'Susan and God' Attend State Tomorrow, Thurs.

With the season's most brilliant cast attired in the town's most stunning gowns and sports creations, "Susan and God," Rachel Crother's sophisticated drawing room comedy with the philosophical core will hold sway tomorrow and Thursday at 8:15 p.m. in the rustic atmosphere of San Francisco State's own Little Theater.

Second term play of the spring season, the Crothers hit features the charm of Rita Balbi, an extremely able recruit from radio, and Hallock Wagner, confident veteran of State productions.

Following the melodramatic tone of "Two Orphans," this latest production of the Little Theater brings together many of the outstanding campus actors in one dramatic vehicle.

Rita de Andreis, minute bit of campus loveliness, portrays the gawky Blossom, daughter of Susan, who changes her severe garb and personality to become the lovely Blossom, daughter of Susan. In the role of Mike O'Hara is George Fenneman, scintillating star of stage and radio. Portraying Clyde Rochester, the actor, is Sherman Grant, sparing time from music, columns and introducing people to audiences to invade the sanctum of the drama.

Vanick Galstaun, remembered for his characterizations in Tudor Festival plays, has the role of the fuming Stubby, playwright sophisticate. The clever Charlotte falls to the talent of Dorothea Eskesen, "Two Orphans" star. Leonora, object of the affections of Clyde and her husband, Stubby, is Marian Androvich, charming newcomer. Irene Burroughs, at whose home much of the action takes place, is played by Ruth Feathers. In smaller roles are Peggy Clifford and Gordon Mailloux.

Tickets, which are free to student body members, and 25 cents to guests, are still available. All seats are reserved.

Executive Board Declares Tag Day; School Song Printed

For sale today, two school songs for a dime—and the money goes into the campus entertainment fund. This "Tag Day," sanctioned by the Executive Board, is not a real tag day since you get far more for your money than a slip of cardboard and social approval.

Gordon Minor, director of entertainment, whose brain child this whole idea is, has many plans for campus-wide rallies and get-togethers, for which the money gathered from the sales of the school hymn and the pep song, "On to Victory" will be spent.

This is the first time these songs have ever had the recognition and dignity of being printed. Those people who take pleasure in owning first editions should avail themselves of this opportunity to own a bona fide first.

Since the young arrangers of the two songs, Oscar Franson and Dick Bailey, have already received recognition as music craftsmen from the faculty and have done this work professionally, purchasers of these sheets can be assured of masterful pieces of music.

Those who enjoy noon dances with good orchestras will encourage the members of interested school organizations who have volunteered to act as salesmen by adding another dime to their collection.

The music of the pep song was written by Mildred Roof and Dorothy Williamson, both graduates of State. The words and music of the State hymn were written by Clarence Kaull, also a graduate.

Prowlers who raided a bookstore at Drew University limited their loot to several dishes of ice cream and some pencils.—(ACP)

Women students at Louisiana State led the men in scholastic average last semester by .165 grade points.—(ACP)

Work Begun on New Stadium, Field House

Work has begun on the new stadium, field house and men's play fields on the new campus, it was announced today by President Alexander C. Roberts.

Grading on the new campus was completed last week, and work has already been started on the three projects. Dr. Roberts hopes to have this work completed by October 1.

In addition to the construction work, grass banks will be seeded and trees planted about the athletic plant.

Big Plans Laid For Senior Week; Fun Is Theme

The Senior Barbecue will take place at Sigmund Stern Grove Monday, May 26. Seniors wishing to invite guests may buy extra tickets. Co-chairmen of the affair are Ernie Loustalot and Catharine Beck. Kid's games, such as "farmer-in-the-dell," "hide-and-seek," and "kick-the-man" will be played, so seniors are requested to be attired in kiddy clothes.

Luncheon for the seniors will be held in a private room at the Sir Francis Drake Hotel, Tuesday, May 27, at 1 p.m. Evelyn Ross is in charge of arrangements, and the price of the luncheon will be 25 cents if those attending do not have composite tickets.

The faculty tea in the afternoon will be free to all seniors. It will take place at the Frederic Burk auditorium. Chairman is Victoria Encoyand.

The Senior Pilgrimage will commence on the campus at 9 a.m., May 28. Seniors will wear caps and gowns in their parade. Both faculty and student speakers will be featured. Chairman is Doris Thompson.

Ball to Be Held At St. Francis On May 24

The Colonial room of Hotel St. Francis will be the setting of the Senior Ball, which will be held on Saturday, May 24. The dance will be strictly formal, and the price of the separate tickets are $1.75 per couple.

Festivities will commence at 9 to the melodic strains of Bert Whiting's twelve-piece orchestra.

The Senior Ball committee consists of Richard Hall, chairman; Frank Granucci, class president; and Kenny Kim, composite ticket chairman; aided by Virginia Hannah, Elsie Hansen, Dorothy Mantell, Lucille Murphy, Barbara Thielmeyer, and Alice Wollak.

Patrons and patronesses include Dr. and Mrs. Sherman Brown, Dean and Mrs. John H. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Terrence Ellsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Harold H. Harden, and Dr. and Mrs. Theodore Treutlein.

Guests will include Deans Cox, Homan, Valentine, and Ward.

Bibs, Tuckers Install

Installation of new officers of the Bib 'n' Tucker Club will be held at the Hotel St. Francis Saturday, May 17, at 4 p.m. Helen Hofer has been elected to replace Cleo Prineas as president.

Publications Dinner Honors Journalists, New Editors

Honoring outstanding journalists and announcing the new heads of the college's publications, a banquet will take place Friday night, May 16, at Veneto's restaurants, announced Robert Buckley, arrangements chairman.

The dinner, climax to a hectic semester of journalistic activities, will be the scene of the formal introductions of editor-in-chief of the **Gater**, as well as the managing, sports, feature and copy editors. Other new publications heads will be the yet unannounced editors and business representatives of FOG magazine and the **Franciscan**, college annual.

Also awaited will be the announcement of winners of the annual writers' contest, through which prizes are awarded the best news, feature, sports and editorial writers. Awards consist of the winners' names engraved on a bronze plaque. Names adorning the plaque at present are those of Dorothy Taliafero (Martin), Sherman Grant, Jack Lynch and Ed Smith.

The race for editorial positions on the various publications is a hotly contested one. Competing for the editorship of the **Gater** are Jack Lynch and Bessie Haag, present managing editors, and Robert Buckley, former managing editor. Aspirants for managing editor are Kenny Young, editor of the current "cub" issue; George Ruge, present sports editor, and Enid Reinhart, former feature editor.

The sports department has two competitors—Jack Conway and Walter Addiego. For the spot of feature editor William Marrinan is aspiring. Dorothy Martin is petitioning for the position of **Gater** business manager.

Running for the important office of director of publications are Jo Ashlock, editor of FOG magazine, and Fred Bender, former **Gater** managing editor. The editorship of the magazine is sought for by Kenny Young and Paul Scholten.

The editorial spots on **Franciscan** has Alex Edelstein, former **Gater** editor-in-chief; and Bessie Haag contending. Bert Alward, present production manager of the **Gater** and business manager of FOG, is seeking the post of **Franciscan** business manager.

Town Hall Series Ends, But Work Still Goes On

Last Friday's town hall on "Who Threatens American Democracy?" was the last to be held this semester, according to Ray Dasman, president. The speakers were Herb Smith and Richard Rafael. A spirited discussion followed the speeches.

Some groups of opinion were that in case of France men in high places were responsible for its downfall. Another opinion was that aliens, being sent all over the world by the Axis powers, were penetrating the defenses of America with a view to paving the way for Nazi invasion.

Since finals have begun, the committee will have to devote its time to studying but will continue getting individual students to write to Congress expressing their opinions and beliefs on war, convoys, civil liberties, etc.

The Peace Group has extended thanks to Mrs. Monroe and Mrs. Clement for the many favors they did as sponsors of the group. They also thank all the faculty members who spoke at the town hall; students who came to the forums paid dues, made contributions of both their time and money, and in general supported the aims of the Peace Committee; and the **Golden Gater** for the splendid publicity they gave to the Peace Committee.

University of Texas has eight physical training clubs for girls: swimming, archery, horsemanship, golfing, fencing, badminton, dancing and tennis.—(ACP)

College Loses in Fight To Restore Big Budget Cut

Senate, However, May Save Day For Lakeside Campus Dreams

After a long and heated Sacramento Assembly debate that ended in a final vote Thursday evening, S. F. State lost the fight temporarily, as far as the Assembly is concerned, to restore the $24,600 cut from its biennial budget.

An identical request for budget restoration, however, was immediately started on its way to the Senate floor, the first hurdle being reached yesterday when the general budget bill was placed in the hands of the Senate Finance committee.

STATE SUFFERS AGAIN

Citing the hardships that the proposed budget reduction would work on S. F. State, President Alexander C. Roberts stated:

"If this proposal becomes effective, State will again be forced to scrimp for two years as they have done before. This will mean, among other things, doing without some instructors that we need."

Turning to mention of the Lake Merced Campus bill, Dr. Roberts stated that this legislation, along with all other special bills, will be temporarily shelved until the Governor's budget has been passed.

OLD CAMPUS COMES FIRST

The new campus bill, known in the legislature as the Building Appropriations and Construction bill, is still in the hands of the Ways and Means committee of the Assembly, being held up by the debate upon the biennial budget bill, which provides for costs necessarily incurred for maintenance of the present campus during the next two years.

Until the money is appropriated for this, our old campus, the bill giving life to our new campus is temporarily stymied, Dr. Roberts concluded.

Figures Given In Growth of State Enrollment

The growth of San Francisco State College since 1930 has come with leaps and bounds. Originally built for eight hundred students, State's campus is now providing educational facilities for three times that number, an increase of almost two hundred per cent over the total students attending in 1930.

Prior to 1930 there had been a gradual increase in students attending State, although the figures would not astound the reader. In 1917, for instance, the total number of students was 729; in 1925, 998. The attendance fluctuated from year to year, showing an increase over the entire period.

In the year ending June, 1931, enrollment took a sudden spurt, increasing by almost 400 students to 1328. In the next two years the spectacular spurt was still being felt. Increases came by approximately 100 more students each school year.

Then in 1939 came an even more spectacular rise than the 1931 spurt. Attendance increased by more than 500 students in a single year. The following year came a 300 student increase. Conditions became so intolerable at this time that faculty leaders decided the number of students enrolling must be limited.

With enrollment limited, students were literally stumbling over one another in the halls and stairways. Teachers were forced to handle double loads of classes. The entire campus was practically bulging out onto Market street. Accordingly, entrance requirements were raised and many students refused the opportunity of a college education.

Therefore, in 1940, enrollment dropped off some four hundred students, decreasing from 2894 to 2448. The present number attending State stands at that figure, **three times the number of students for which the college was built.**

College Triples Size In Ten Years

YEAR	STUDENTS
1930	938
1931	1328
1933	1691
1935	1885
1937	1809
1939	2533
1941	2448

Statistics from San Francisco State College Registrar

Dr. Roberts Announces New Campus Plans

Building plans for the new campus will be discussed by President Alexander C. Roberts at the final meeting of the Parent-Faculty club tomorrow in the Activities room.

Because continuation of work on the new campus hinges upon the faring of the college appropriations bill now awaiting decision at Sacramento, Dr. Roberts' talk may concern this matter.

Also to be discussed by the group will be plans for the decorating of the "Rock," men's dormatory.

Mrs. Ignatius Trapani, president of the organization, will conduct the meeting, and Mrs. Harold Soult, chairman of the ways and means committee, will give a report on the various activities of the group for the coming term.

Fremont Girl Wins A.P.G. Scholarship Over 13 Others

Outranking 13 other contestants in the sixth annual Mary L. Kleinecke Journalism Scholarship examination, Bettie Mathias, Fremont High School graduate, walked off with top honors and a check to cover all scholastic expenses at State next semester, it was announced today by John Pichotto, president of Alpha Phi Gamma.

Miss Mathias, who will major in journalism at State, will have all tuition, course fees, and book costs paid by the journalism fraternity for the next semester. If her grades are a "B" average or better, the scholarship will be renewed for another semester.

Editor of the Fremont High School paper in the Fall of 1940, the scholarship winner was also an outstanding participant in other extra-curricular activities. She was a member of the Oakland Press Honor Association, the Girls Student Control, Torch and Key Student Council, and Executive Board. She also was an honor student.

Entries for participation in the scholarship examination came from all over Northern California, the majority of petitions originating in San Francisco and Bay area cities.

The scholarship is awarded after a competitive examination based on copy reading, news story writing, feature writing, editorial writing, headline writing, typographical and general knowledge of journalism.

Graduating Members Honored By Delta Phi

Delta Phi Upsilon will hold its annual breakfast honoring its graduating members, Ruth Bastin, Barbara Cuneo, Margaret Jane Carpenter, and Enid Hildring, on May 25, at the Hotel Richlieu. On the same occasion the Epsilon chapter will hold its installation of new officers—President, Trudy Strauss; vice-president, Jean Fry; recording secretary, May Bock; corresponding secretary, Doris Heimerle; treasurer, Una Bergmann; historian, Zella Bjorling; A. W. S. representative, Zelma Flieger.

SAH Noon Dance Features 'Gates', Scholarship Winners

Climaxing a week of intensive study of petitions, announcement of Sigma Alpha Eta and Senior Class scholarship winners will definitely be made tomorrow at the noon-day dance. SAH President Lew Morris declared yesterday...

"Making a choice from the thirty-two petitions turned in was no easy matter. The grade-points ran all the way from 2.9 to 1.5, and the extra-curricular activities were many in nearly all cases.

"The statements of real need for the scholarship money of some of the candidates makes a fellow forget about his own troubles. However, I am sure we picked the right two, and I want to thank the Dean's committee and Dean Valentine for their help," Morris added.

Live music in the personage of Mort Steiner's "Gates from State" will also be featured at tomorrow's dance. The entire affair is sponsored by Sigma Alpha Eta and is under the direction of Gordon Minor, a pledge of the group.

In order to give the "Gates" rhythm and harmony for dancing, Bob Will, who plays the vibraphone and drums, has been added to Mort Steiner's outfit. A 10-cent service charge will be made to help pay for the cost of the orchestra and to swell the Rally Fund.

Rescued

Four State Athletes Save Ray Lang, Bettina Golden From S. F. Drowning

Two students are alive and well today (though slightly wet), and thanking their lucky stars and four friends, whose fearless efforts in the face of danger saved them from a watery grave last Friday.

Going for a swim after classes, Ray Lang and Bettina Golden were cooling off in the green surf when they realized that they had gone too far. Faintly to the beach came a cry for help.

It was at this moment that those two youngsters, battling for their lives, learned the never-to-be-forgotten meaning of the word friend. On the beach, Mario Vasquez, Fred Hinze, Ben Olson and Jim (Joseph) Haran, thinking only of the endangered couple, dove into the menacing waves and fought their way to the pair of no wexhausted students. As Lang and the girl went under for the last time a strong arm gripped them, and once again there was daylight.

Hinze and Vasquez between them supported the girl, and Olson and Haran started to tow the groggy Lang to the beach, which semed at that time an infinity away. The green waves battered them, but grimly the four held on.

Part of the way in, Haran became so tired that, fearful for his own safety, he left the group to try it alone. So tired was he from the struggle that he barely could keep afloat, and a welcome sight it was indeed to the other five when he suddenly stood up and shouted, "I can touch bottom!"

It's all over now, but the memory is one that will always remain with those six students. Four names, Mario Vasquez, Fred Hinze, Jim Haran and Ben Olson, will stand always as emblems of the finest in friendship, courage and intelligence in the minds of Bettina Golden and Ray Lang.

GOLDEN GATER

Published each Tuesday and Friday during the college year by

The Associated Students of
SAN FRANCISCO STATE COLLEGE

124 Buchanan Street, San Francisco

ERNEST BICKNELL ..... EDITOR
JAMES MARTIN ..... BUSINESS MANAGER

Tuesday's Edition ..... Bessie Haag, Managing Editor
Friday's Edition ..... Jack Lynch, Managing Editor

Ray Berns ..... Feature Editor
William Marrinan ..... Assist. Feature Editor
George Ruge ..... Sports Editor
Walter Addiego ..... Assist. Sports Editor

Sherman Grant ..... Copy Editor
Bert Alward ..... Production
Gordon Peters ..... Photographer
Jo Ashlock ..... Personnel
Les Brolliar ..... Proofreader
Marion MacKillop ..... Staff Artist

CUB EDITION

Kenny Young ..... Managing Editor
Louis Repetto and Jack Conway ..... Co-Sports Editors

Reportorial Staff

Jean Deckman, John Edwards, Esther Grant, Virginia Howard, Ray Lang, Wm. Marrinan, Shirley Salmirs, Alice Sweeney, Louise Winter, Kenny Young, Jackie Gibson, Muriel Coburn, Dotte Fitzpatrick, Dotti Lamb, Jack Conway, Louis Repetto, Earl Anderson, Barney Flanagan, Bill Bouton, Fenton Kastner, Vickie O'Donnell, Paul Scholten, Betty Pierce, Bob Buckley, Wade Brummal, Walt Addiego, Les Swanson, Leo Morgan.

Editorial and Adv. Office Phone: HEmlock 5178

Represented for national advertising by National Advertising Service, Inc., 420 Madison Ave., New York City.

The Cubs Take Over

Folks, this professional-looking sheet you are reading today is the time-honored and hallowed-by-tradition **Cub Edition.** The staff actively in charge of the production of this issue are listed above, separate from the regulars.

Jealous of prerogative, however, the editor insisted on writing his own column. He considers himself only a cub, too, so you will have to bear with him.

Friday's paper, the **Senior Edition,** will be the last one of the year. If you have any parting shots, prepare to shoot them now.

Today's paper is to give the many people who have been grinding out copy all year a chance to take over, work out a few of their own ideas, and get a little glory. They certainly deserve it. It has been pointed out before that the **Gater** consistently takes more of a student's time and energy than any other extra-curricular activity. Because of their youthful idealism, students seem to feel that they must do their part to make the scholastic press the strongest of the strongholds of the freedom supposed to be represented by the American press. They feel deeply about it and work hard at it.

* * *

Takes Two to Make a Fight

Poor Bill! I refer to Mr. Marrinan who has been recently adding his bit to the opinion expressed on the feature page. Four of us have been plugging away for one side of a hot argument. Messrs. Lynch, Grant, Alward and Bicknell, have spoken freely as they saw it on aid to Britain, national defense, conscription, and allied subjects, then lonely Bill comes along and sticks his neck out. He takes the other side.

So what happens? Bang, and a half a dozen fuming letters bounce in. Poor Bill. He has to take it on the chin. He opens his mouth and somebody puts his foot in it. On the other hand perhaps mine is the wrong attitude. Perhaps I should be happy for Bill. Here the rest of us have been trying all semester to raise a stir, to get a hot argument going. We have had no luck at all. I guess we all made a mistake when we took a side that everyone agrees with!

* * *

Language Is a Door to Learning

Dear Editor:

Since writing you last week, I have been informed by faculty members concerned that the following are the facts involving the discontinuance of German on the curriculum.

1. German was discontinued because of lack of students desiring to take it.

2. The faculty would like to see the course continued whenever student enrollment warrants it.

3. The college has abolished this course as it will any other which does not have sufficient enrollment.

Yours,
FRANK GRANUCCI.

This faculty action we recognize as perfectly regular and having absolutely no tinge of the jingoistic stupidities we see committed every day. Thank goodness we may have confidence that this is true. However, we must surely agree that in spite of the routine procedure of dropping a subject for lack of students, it is a most unfortunate time for such a decision. It does lay the committee open to attack, even though unwarranted. Let us hope that through positive action, stimulation of interest in the value and use of the German language, we may soon return these courses to our curriculum.

* * *

Fie on the Columbia Broadcasting System for giving in to a narrow-minded publisher and an easily aroused bunch of patrioteers by stopping the excellent and truly patriotic series of plays put on by the Free Company. Slogan: The People, No. BICK.

A SHORT STORY

THE SCAR

By GEORGE RUGE

IT WAS FOGGY along the waterfront. The street light filtered dim and yellow through the mist. In his rusty black overcoat, the big man loomed. A seaman's cap was pulled down low on his head. His heavily shod feet dragged wearily, and he walked with a roll, as if swaying decks rose and fell beneath him.

Pausing between two huge warehouses, he stared onto a fog bound bay. Far out, a ship's lights glided through the mist. The big man watched. The ship, he knew, was bound for China or South America. He shuddered, and drew his collar up around a leathery neck.

UNCOMMON FACE

Turning hurriedly, he walked away from the water, so that the street light fell across his face, turning the broad features into shadows and highlights. It was not a common face, but its fine qualities lay hidden in the heavy pouches under the eyes, and in the tight bitter set of the mouth.

Afog horn moaned sadly. The big man turned, stopped, and backed up against a wall. He looked up and down the glistening pavements, and there was the fear of the hunted animal in his eyes.

He leaned against the building and fumbled for cigarette makings. Finally he held a match to the finished smoke. The orange glare lighted up the tan of his cheek, and accentuated a trough where the flesh folded into the blackness of a deep scar, furrowing his face from the corner of the left eye to the lobe of the left ear.

OUT OF THE FOG

Again the wail of the foghorn, like a wounded giant lost in the fog. The big man turned fearful eyes toward the sound. He held the match in midair, listening. Then a hard, cynical smile tugged at one side of his mouth, and the flesh about one eye crinkled with humor. But the other half of his face, that side cursed by the great scar, displayed not a movement of muscle, not a sign of emotion.

The match went out. In the dim street light his smile seemed to broaden with the warmth of memories. The scar took on a greater depth. That scar! so deep and dark that its jagged length appeared to penetrate to the very core of the man, searing its twisted disfigurement into his very soul!

He inhaled deeply on the cigarette. Again, from the obscurity of the fog, from everywhere and nowhere, came the lonely lament of the groping foghorn. And the sound of the horn rose to a distressed shriek, until it might have come from the depths of the great scar, uniting with the universal weariness of the face, in the complete concordance of a symphony; an omnipotent symphony that exceeded the greatness of music.

MEMORIES

Memories flooded the mind of the big man, and for a moment the smile dominated his features. But as always, the scar was there, the most prominent characteristic. At last the man ceased smiling. His mouth compressed into a bitter line, and his eyes became centers of anger. But the expression passed as had the smile, leaving only a dejected, beaten face in its wake. The big man raised a hand to the scar, gently feeling the flesh. He scowled. Damned thing. It always did ache in bad weather. Silently he cursed whatever fate had dealt the terrible wound.

Then he leaned forward, intently studying an earthworm. It was one of many of its kind, come out of the earth to enjoy the foggy moisture. For a while he watched the worm revel, enjoying the wet of slippery pavement. He reached out a heavy foot, held it poised above the worm as if in consideration, then ground the slender body into the stone.

But the worm still lived. Only half of its body was crushed. The good part of the worm's body writhed tortuously in its struggle for escape. The man looked upon the worm and saw that the crushed half of its body glued the still living portion to the pavement. Silly thing! It was doomed to die. Could it not realize that the deadened half of its body was holding down what little remained alive?

A great pity rose like clear waters within the big man. He knelt beside the worm and gently loosened the pulp of its body from the ground. Tenderly he laid the worm in his hand, sad that it should die thus. The man felt a strange kinship for the worm. He smiled at thought, but only half a face smiled. In his palm the worm continued to struggle, even as death crept into the unscared portion of its body.

LOATHING FELT

It was then that the man felt a loathing for the worm. He dropped it in distaste. That worm, the lowliest of creatures, was like all other living organisms. In the worm, as in all animals, was an inner drive that forbade death; something that struggled against death, even after the battle was lost. The big man groped in his mind. What did they call it? Fight for life? Struggle for existence? something . . .

He wondered for a moment what manner of force, or power could make living things torture themselves to maintain life when death was so easy.

The fog horn lowed. He looked down at the feebly twisting worm. Then he stamped quickly on it, and realized that he, a man who walked erect, WAS the worm, even as the worm was he! That was funny. He smiled. But the smile died as the ache in the great scar became persistent. Thoughts of worms and men, of life's struggles, and of dead flesh pounded like an angry sea in his brain.

HIDES CLOTHING

Drawing his body to its full height, the big man turned and walked slowly, yet with resolution, along a nearby dock which jutted out into the bay. In his walk, now, was the reminder of once tough muscle. And under the thickness of dissipation there lurked the power of a great body.

He came to the end of the dock, and systematically proceeded to remove his clothes. The fog horn gave a distant, muffled bellow. He paused for a moment, then finished undressing. At last he lifted a plank of the dock and hid the clothing under it—where it might never be found.

Carefully he looked about, then stood up on the edge of the dock. A breeze was springing up. Its clean, salt flavor caressed his stale skin. The muscles of his body tensed. Hard ridges formed along his legs as he stood on tiptoe.

The big man's body parted the icy water smoothly. He swam for the open bay, too far out for a man to swim back. He paused treading water. The breeze was stronger now, and the fog was beginning to swirl. With a last look about, the big man dove. Straight for the bottom he swam.

BOTTOM REACHED

He reached the sandy floor. A great blob of air bubbles escaped into the water from bursting lungs. He was satisfied. Even should he try to save himself now, he would lose consciousness before reaching the surface.

He groped about. His hands found bits of cable, tightly rooted to the bay's bottom. He was calm as he lay there gripping the cable.

A final gasp came, and breath was his no more. Thoughts tumbled through his mind. He wondered if there would be a report in the newspapers, with maybe a picture of himself. Through all these thoughts he was aware of a satisfaction.

His muscles twitched without his willing it. He gripped the cable tightly and tried to control, by force of will, the movements of his body. He could resist no longer! Violently the body struggled free of the intertwined cable.

VICTORY

Up, ever up, the dying organism climbed, its arms and legs churning the deep waters. The struggles grew weaker. The man knew he had won. Men had nearly killed him, and in that state he had lived, because nature forbade death. Only a MAN could devise a scheme to defeat nature at her own game.

Yes, he had won. He was greater than a worm.

The body hung suspended in the dark water. The face was calm, completely at peace; nor did the great scar mar that peace.

* * *

The breeze blew strong and steady across the bay. The sky was clear, sprinkled with stars. A fog horn bellowed stupidly; for there was only a trace of a mist in the tiny corners of the bay.

. . . And the water swelled up and rolled on as it had since the world began.

MARRINAN

OUTLOOK...

MANY years ago in a mid-west town, there lived besides myself and many other people, two boys named Harold and Jimmie.

Harold was the son of a rather well-off business man. So of course he had a car and lots of money and plenty of time. He was a good specimen of manhood — tall, well proportioned and rather handsome. All his advantages gave him confidence and a personality that kept him highly respected in the village society.

On the football field he had proven himself a good athlete; his name was on several of the gold cups that stood on a shelf in the school principal's office. Harold studied, too, and when he entertained friends was able to show them report cards that were good.

His father was proud of him and took him into his business part time. Harold seemed to do well there, too. Yes, Harold seemed headed for something big. Everyone in the town agreed on that.

Jimmie's father, on the other hand, was not very well-to-do. He operated a farm about four miles out in the country and seemed able to do little more than keep his family clothed and fed. But Jimmie managed to get to school.

Each morning he fed the pigs and milked his allotted number of cows by half past 7, so was able to walk to school by 9.

The hard work about his father's farm and his long walks had given him something of a slouch. So people seldom guessed that he was close to six feet tall.

His face was burned a flaming red by the sun and wind, and his eyes, steady and clear, were always framed with a pair of horn rimmed glasses over which there invariably hung a lock of his long black hair.

If someone stumbled over his legs, as they often did, he apologized shyly and gave a broad smile that showed buck teeth.

Jimmie didn't have the money or clothes to go to school dances or parties with Harold and the rest of his classmates. And even if he had he probably wouldn't have gone because there was always too much work to be done on the farm.

But though Jimmie looked and acted the part of a farmer, he was not one inside. He had a dream. He was going to learn physics and mathematics and with them get some place.

So when he was through milking the cows at night he sprawled out on the floor in the living room of his home and read his texts and later, in his own room, sat looking out a window across the fields, dreaming of his future.

I left our Minnesota town and Jimmie and Harold about this time and soon lost contact with them.

Eight years went by. Then I returned one day.

There was a festival in the home town. People were celebrating their bumper crops. A band was blasting out familiar tunes in the village square. The old familiar main street was lined with concessions selling pop and beer and novelties. I bought a souvenir edition of the local newspaper and looked for news of old friends. It told me that Jimmie had returned for the festival, too. He was a senior student at West Point now, an honor student, the paper said. He had realized his dream. I went in search of him.

Hours later when he seemed nowhere to be found, I wandered up the hill to our old brick school house. Turning a corner I saw again the athletic field where we had played rugby. Someone near me moved. It was a tall, erect, strapping young man dressed in a well-tailored grey tweed suit. His face was tanned the color of the brown earth in the playfield. His jet black hair was well groomed. His smile showed a row of even white teeth. As I was about to turn away, I saw in his eyes a sparkle and steady gleam that was familiar. It was Jimmie, the honor student of West Point.

Harold had never left the town. I found him a few hours later. He had changed, too. He was fat and dissipated-looking. He was a failure now. His father had failed and he had failed with him.

So Harold wasn't such a great person after all. He was a satellite. His fortunes rose and fell with the fortunes of his sponsor. He hadn't learned to fight.

But Jimmie found his way up alone. It had made him strong and he knew each step of the way. So each time that he slipped he was able to find his way up again.

He worked for his dream and lived by his dream. He had to win!

GRANT

'Midst Confusion...

Goodbye Now

MR. ERNEST BICKNELL, Editor, **Golden Gater.**

Dear Boss:

Sometimes when I sit down at my typewriter and pay homage to its clattering soul, I can't write. I gaze into its faithful interior for hours on end and address it in endearing terms and plead with it to give me impetus to pour out my convictions. But it squints its keyboard at me and says, "Go ahead, you lunkhead. Anything you write couldn't mean so much in this world of hate and turmoil."

Then I get mad, boss. When this machine, which I salvaged from the unscrupulous hands of a mercenary dealer, gets sassy with me, I seeth in purple chagrin. After my temper subsides, I realize that the old mill is smarter than I—at least smart enough to offer me a challenge. It tells me that the freedom of the press is walking on its knees—still walking, mind you, but just about ready to collapse under the weight of "required" writing—"communiques" and boiled propaganda. It tells me that while I have a chance, I should exercise that prerogative.

So I did. I'm convinced that war is an unnecessary factor in this universe. I'm sure that if man would sublimate his greed and lust there would be no inequality in this world. The brotherhood of man, that organization which has laid so many eggs, would triumph over all the stink issued by the decaying corpses of kids stabbed in the stomach by the bayonets of warriors.

I wrote about these things which make my corpuscles bubble like lava. I tried to show them up in their true colors—blood red and garbage green. Perhaps I reached the hearts of four people—maybe six, but at least I was one of the privileged few who had the opportunity to use the freedom which is fast becoming limited.

This is my last column, Boss. I'm leaving the journalistic activities of which I have become so fond. Next term I shall devote all of my time to the time-honored process of graduating and studying for my music comprehensive examination. I never could forget that first and foremost I came to State with the hope of graduating as a full-fledged public school teacher of music and anything else that might be my fortune to inherit. (Just between you and me, Boss, I hope the "anything else" consists of a little writing on the side.)

I can't tell you how much real joy the college publications have given me. It was two-and-a-half years ago that I was willed the music column, which I called "After Beats." I didn't know a proof press from a 21-pica slug and I thought a galley was something that slaves rowed ships from.

It was through the kindness and benevolence of some of the grandest kids I've ever known that I became a true member of the Fourth Estate—I say "true" member, because college journalism is the only place where freedom of the press is really free.

I got a kick out of pioneering, along with Jo Ashlock, the baby we called "FOG" magazine. Although the child was almost a miscarriage, I am sure that the capable staff of obstetricians in the pub department will nurture it and bring back its circulation.

Convey my sincere thinks to the gang, will you, Boss?

SHERM.

Art In Action

By Fenton Kastner

IN this, the last art review of the school year, the reviewer is glad to state that all the things reviewed in this column will be shown in the Van Ness Avenue Museum of Art for the greater part of the month of May, giving State students ample opportunity to see any of the works of art they may be interested in. Though there is nothing of any great significance being shown at the present time, still there is enough variety of art forms to present something of interest to every student and appreciator of art.

In the back gallery are hung the paintings of San Francisco watercolorists. Here the best paintings are by the old standbys, Robert Bach and Mallette Dean. The two most striking landscapes in water color are the work of Dong Kingman.

In one of the two small galleries at either end of the back gallery are oil paintings by Ellwood Graham, which are most notable for their variety and imagination and a portrait of John Steinbeck. In the other tiny gallery of the San Francisco Art Association, paintings by James D. Prendergast, seem, to this reviewer, the poorest seen in years.

With Finals coming Up--
You'll Want to Get Those
TERM PAPERS
OUT OF THE WAY

All the Materials You Need

- Term Paper Folders ...2/5, 5, 15, 25c
- Typing Paper, Ribbons, Erasers

NOW AVAILABLE AT
The BOOKSTORE

P. E. Majors Turn On the Heat; Faculty Gets Short End

Softball Greats Of '41 Season Selected On All-Star Teams

CREME DE LA CREME

Anderson, Outcasts	Pitcher	Wendt, Block "S"
Leydecker, Block "S"	Catcher	Arlington, Outcasts
Nelson, O.M.A.C.	1st Base	Hinze, Block "S"
Marder, Outcasts	2nd Base	Barros, Sigma Pi Sigma
Fanfelle, O.M.A.C.	3rd Base	Cordoni, Block "S"
Patton, Orgies	Short-stop	Purdom, Block "S"
Mirande, O.M.A.C.	Left Field	Gomes, Block "S"
Finn, Sigma Pi Sigma	Center Field	Murray, Outcasts
Keating, O.M.A.C.	Right Field	Frederickson, Outcasts
Horner, Block "S"	Short Field	Brumfield, Outcasts

All-Referee—Dick Webster.
All-Umpire—Chad Reade.
All-Scorer—Ernie Leydecker.

By LUIGI REPETTO

The cream of the crop. Yes, sir. The two teams listed above are the softball greats of the 1941 softball season. Take a look at any position and see if you can detect a flaw. These men have served their respective teams with the best that they had in them and thi sis their award.

Probably the easiest position to choose was the pitching staff. "Swede" Anderson and Bill Wendt are the two best flingers in the league and their close tussles in the games between the Outcasts and the Block "S" only distinguishes one from the other.

Ernie Leydecker and Bud Arlington were the two hottest catchers in play. Both of them played headsup ball and supported their pitchers with that tight-spot relieving chatter.

First base proved to be a toughie. Nelson and Hinze are both good boys as far as their fielding is concerned, but Nelson's hitting won him the close race for first string honors.

Second base found Art Marder taking command for his good work during the campaign. We didn't see much of Don Patton this year, for his team was eliminated rather early, but his fielding and long hits, including a homer, won him the shortstop berth ever Purdom.

Emil **Fanfelle won his position in an undisputed race. His accurate lightning-fast throws across the diamond saved flinger Halstead many times from the trouble of working with a man on first. Mirande and Gomes won undisputed berths on our All-Stars nine and just try and dislodge them.**

Johnny Finn and Dick Murray proved to be too valuable to be omitted from the two nines we selected and thus they have been given the center field spot. The men that we like out in right field, Keating and Frederickson, are okay, too.

Trying to fill the short field position was a task similar to the selecting of the two hurlers. Horner and Brumfield were responsible for dragging down many balls, labeled for basehits.

Although we would have liked to include many more of the boys whom we thought were very good we had to limit this year's selections to the above men. Other boys who pleased us with their work include: Bill Stein, Wally Young, Dan Halstead, Ernie Loustalot, Werner Steinbach, Augie Venturi, Tom Collingwood, Vic Rossi and a host of other players.

P. C. L. Pennant Race Grabbed by Sacramento

The Sacramento Solons, led by scrappy "Pepper" Martin, are gradually drawing away from the rest of the mob in their chase for the Pacific Coast League pennant. The Solons open up a tough series tonight in the capital city with the revived fourth place Seals.

Hollywood rests comfortably in fifth place, while Oakland is being followed around in sixth place by the Los Angeles Angeles who, under the leadership of "Jigger" Statz, have come out of the cellar. The hapless Portland Ducks have failed to live up to Manager Oscar Vitt's pre-season prognostications and are mired in last place.

Hanson to Face Vasquez: Finals In Badminton

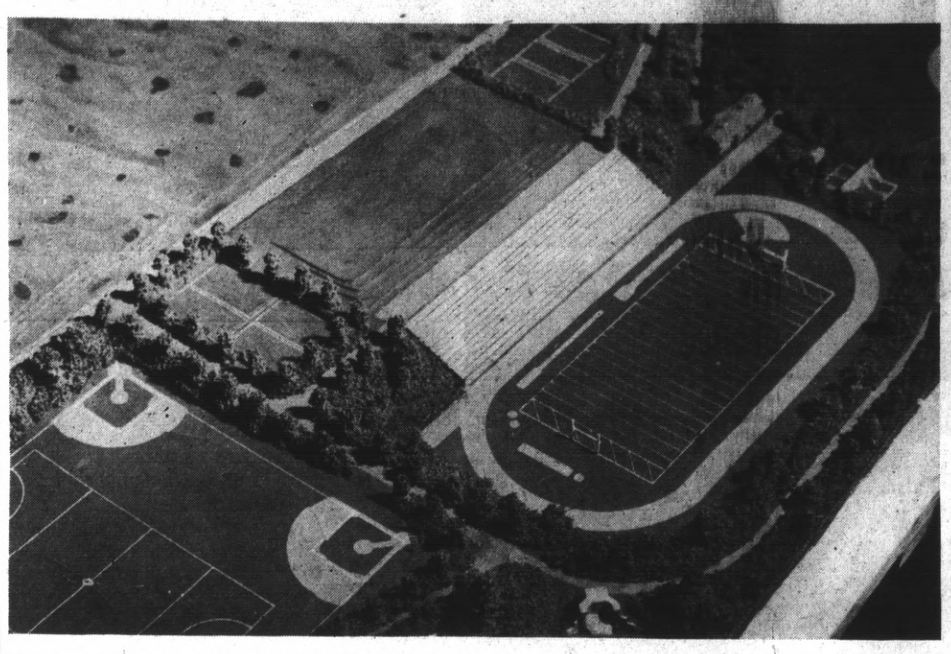
In a badminton tournament sponsored by the Women's Athletic Association, Fred Hanson, last Wednesday in the women's gym, met and defeated Tom Collingwood to capture the semi-finals in the match.

Hanson, after taking "Flashy" Mallarino in the battle for the honor of playing in the semi-finals, defeated Collingwood to the tune of 15-3, 15-6.

Mario Vasquez, Hanson's opponent in the finals, has to his credit the winning of two matches. His opponents were Dan Halstead and Dave Montgomery. Vasquez took the last match by default.

Kappa Alpha Theta sorority recently walked off with its fourteenth scholarship cup at Washington State College in 16 semesters.—(ACP)

COMING - STATE'S DREAM



In a recent interview, President Alexander C. Roberts stated that State will have a new stadium, field house and men's playfields by October 1st. Work has been started on the three projects, as the grading on the new campus was completed last week with the aid of good weather and a twenty-four hour shift of workers. In addition, trees and plants will be planted in their respective places.

Dud Schultz, New Track High Point Leader

Late today it was revealed by Al Goria, senior track head, that he had received the results of the Cal Poly track meet, and the scores in this contest boosted Dudley Schultz' point record to 51 digits.

This total puts the lanky hurdler at the top of the point pile. Dropping back into second place is Ed McCarthy, sprinter.

Pi Delta Epsilon, national honorary collegiate journalism fraternity, will install its thirty-fourth active chapter at the University of Texas.—(ACP)

Gater Athletes Receive Awards For Services Rendered

After taking inventory of their athletic stock, the San Francisco State College Athletic Council has emerged with a list of all athletic awards to be presented this semester.

The awards range from the Circle "S" through the Block "S" and into sweaters and blankets for those athletes who have shown prowess enough to have already received their letters.

According to the Athletic Council, the awards will be presented at an award rally to be held probably Friday, May 16.

The list of awards to be given to varsity team members reads:

Basketball—Block "S"—
Collingwood, Thomas (sweater).
Fanfelle, Emil.
Frederickson, Leo.
Gustafson, Carl.
Harriman, Niel.
Keating, James.
Keller, Norman.
Lang, Raymond.
Lozensky, Wallace.
Peterson, John.
Naumoff, Eugene (manager).

Baseball—Block "S"—
Frederickson, Leo.
Granucci, Frank (sweater).
Haas, Carl (sweater).
Henson, Raymond.
Howard, Earl.
Jackson, George.
Mailho, George (sweater).
Mirande, Peter.
Moore, Robert (sweater).
Murray, Richard.
Patton, Donald.
Sullivan, Joseph.
Swanson, Lester.
Vezzani, Arnold.
Keating, James.
Olsen, Ben (manager).

Swimming—
Chester, Robert.
Gilkey, Jack.
Keller, Harold (sweater).
Keller, Allan.
Steinbach, Werner.
Calloway, Ivor (manager).

Track—
Berruto, Arno.
Carolan, John (sweater).
Cox, Harry.
Crane, Norman (sweater).
Granopolus, John.
Goettel, Phillip.
Gomes, Kenneth.
Grantham, John.
Haran, James.
Hodgins, Robert.
Horner, William.
Lozensky, Wallace.
McCarthy, Edward.
Parker, George (sweater).
Purdom, Brooks (sweater).
Sanderson, Joseph.
Schultz, Dudley (sweater).
Schwab, Richard (sweater).
Stein, William (sweater).
Young, Wallace (sweater).
Woods, Robert.
Goria, Alfred (manager).

Boxing—
Chin, Richard.
Magaran, Carl.
Gioia, Edward.
Leydecker, Ernest.
Calonico, Antonio (manager).

Tennis—
Wagner, Harold.
Witt, John (blanket).
Schwab, Richard.
Leonetti, Robert.
Berns, Raymond.
Coleman, Harry.
Dickenson, Dwight.
Vredenburg, Edric.
K. Kim (manager).

Wrestling—
Paizis, William.
Pivnick, Isadore.
Yamada, George.
Gustafsen, Bert.
Larin, Al.
Hendry, Dave.
Goria, Alfred (manager).

Fencing—
Tilden, John.
Tilden, William.
Lee, Walton.
Vari, Victor.

Under the Blotter

By GEORGE RUGE.

We feel that Joe McCrystle should rate the distinction of having another of his timely letters printed. Joe has several things to moan about. He writes:

Sports Editor—Sir:

Things are come to a fine state of affairs at your college as I sezs to my pal. First of all me and my pal wonder what has become of your football team or plans for one or what you are going to use for a team next year.

I sezs to my pal I sezs what is Dick Boyle going to do about the state of things. There is no more Roberts field I sezs and even if there was there would still be no football team. My pal asks me why I say such things and I sezs to him pal I sezs college is a tough deal. A guy has got to study at college. So I sezs that is why there has been no spring practice at State this year. The boys have got to put the time in on study.

My pal sez jeeze that is an awful mess. You bet I sezs and what is more pal there is very likely not to be a new football field at Lake Merced.

Well that is the way things are and it is to bad but I guess things will work out someday even if State does not have a football season in the fall.

My pal sez that there is another thing that is worrying him up at State college. I sez holy jeez pal what could be worse than the poor football team and he answers that he can't figger out what happened to HAL KELLERS hair.

HAIR I sez feeling my bald spot what is the matter with his hair? My pal tells me that Mr. Keller has changed his hair from a very blond color to a very black color. I sezs what could have made a guy do a thing like that pal? He tells me that not only has Hal died his hair but that his brother has also died his blond hair a dark brown.

I sez to my pal when I hear this shocking news Gee pal I sezs things have come to a fine pass when two he-men like them Kellers have got to die their hair. Then a funny thought struck me. I was thinking of our pal (I do not want to mention his name) who is now spending his time in the federal pen. Jeeze I says to my pal maybe the cops are after the Kellers.

Gosh sezs my pal maybe you are right but who would have thought them college guys was as stinking as some of the guys we know. But I guess they must be in trouble he says or they would not die their hair and my pal sezs what is going to happen when the Kellers go to practice swimming?

Maybe Mr. Sports Editor you could give us the real dope as to why the Kellers have died their hair.

Your truly, Joe McCrystle. . .

* * *

TO THE CUBS

Well, so much for Joe McCrystle. Today, we would like to say, a foreign hand is handling the sports page. And we, a tired and worn, sports editor, sit in the dusky background watching with dim eyes our hand picked disciples put together the page over which we spent so many long, tiring, sweat-ridden, brutal, inhuman hours. Yessir, ALL credit for today's page goes to Luigi Repetto and his assistant, Jack Conway.

Phi Eps Too Strong For State Profs; Take 13-12 Thriller

Featuring the batting prowess of some 10 past masters of the art of pasting the stitched apricot, the Men's Faculty was handed its first setback of the season by a sharper hitting crew of Phi Epsilon Mu fraternity boys last Friday on the upper field. When the dust had settled and the base paths no longer suffered under the heavy feet of the athletes it was found that the frat boys had nosed out the profs 13-12.

The first half of the initial inning found the profs grabbing a three-run lead. This lead was quickly eradicated by the P. E. majors when they slugged out a five-run barrage in their half of the frame.

Dan Farmer's lusty clout over Annex A for a home run with the bases loaded enabled the A. B.'s and Ph.D.'s to snatch the lead.

The Phi Eps came back strong, however, in the following manner: Leydecker walked and advanced to second on DeGhetaldi's single. After Reade forced Leydecker at third and Wendt had popped out to "Doc" Debenham, Fanfelle slapped a long homer over the left field wall to clear the basepaths. Webster, following Fanfelle's example, also slapped a ball over the left field fence. The ball, however, broke a window and bounced back into the playing field and held Webster to a double. Hal Keller also doubled to send home Webster with the ninth run.

A two-run lead over the fraternity boys proved to be too much for the honorable professors and in the final frame they cracked wide open and the 13th winning run crossed the plate.

Foilers Dropped By Stanford; Duckworth Sad

The age of miracles is not yet past. The one ideal on the campus that never varied, never changed, and never failed has been shattered at last.

To all who have followed the progress of Coach Len Duckworth's fencing team, its phenomenal and continued succession of wins had made it seem almost invincible.

The sports staff became so used to clocking up the victories of the team that they began to have the articles telling of victory written three weeks before the matches took place.

Then, last week, the irresistable force met an immovable object. The team ran into a tribe of Indians on the warpath and got scalped.

The foilers journeyed down to Stanford with every hope of adding the Palo Altans to their impressive list of upsets. Instead, they met a team that not only outfenced them, but drove them down to humiliating defeat.

Only State man of the whole team to score a single point was John Tilden, number one man on the team who took his opponent 2 to 1. Bob Lee and little Willie Tilden, the other members of the squad, met crushing defeat to give a final score of 7 to 2.

Watery Eyes Watch Passing of Roberts Field

The faded grass is slowly turning brown under the hot sun of May. The old man stands alone under the lee of the shack in the corner of the field; his name is Stewart, and he has seen much.

Perhaps those watery eyes, as they peer across that stretch of dirt and sawdust, see again a green field, alive with youths, and white teeth, and sweat, and dreams. Perhaps he hears once more the solid patter of spiked feet, the thump of leather against leather, sees again the silver javelin as it arches up through the blue of a mid-afternoon sky.

Then, he looks around him; at the torn-up field, the workmen tearing the fences down, the trucks dragging the tiers and concrete slabs across that fine sand that once held athletes, and maybe he blinks.

He is the last vestige of a fond memory that has already become hazy in the minds of many. And perhaps, as an eddy of dust creeps across the infield and dies away, he sighs, remembering the bark of the starter's gun, the cries, the crack of bat against ball.

Roberts Field is no more.

Campus Camera

THE FIRST COLLEGE Y.M.C.A BUILDING ERECTED IN AMERICA IS STILL IN USE! IT WAS BUILT IN 1883 AT HANOVER COLLEGE, INDIANA

A UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR FROM AUSTRALIA TRAVELED 12,000 MILES TO ATTEND THE EMPIRE UNIVERSITIES CONGRESS AT LONDON, ONLY TO FIND THAT HE WAS A YEAR AHEAD OF TIME! THE MISUNDERSTANDING WAS CAUSED BY A TYPIST'S ERROR!

Kupfer Urges Completion Of Intramural Contests

Now being run off in rapid succession are the Horseshoe and Handball Intramural events. Intramural head Don Kupfer is moving all contests ahead and urges contestants to play out their scheduled matches.

Danny Halstead has moved the farthest in the horseshoe competition. M. Macks, E. Karnoven, Ernie Loustalot, Carl Hunter and Jack McGann have all moved to the third round and are directly behind Halstead. Tom Collingwood is also in the third round by virtue of a bye and a win over Neil Horriman.

The Handball tourney is being played out very slowly... In the singles Norbert Nichols, Lee Alderman and Leo Coulson have all advanced to the second round by having their opponents forfeit the scheduled matches.

Visit Your Own StateCollegeSweetShop
Herman & Market
"The best of foods at the best of prices."

QUICK LUNCH SERVICE
EXCELLENT SANDWICHES
GIANT MILKSHAKES
EVERGOOD BAKERY AND CREAMERY
Haight St. at Fillmore

RHUMBA ★ TANGO ★ CONGA ★ RHUMBA ★ TANGO ★ CONGA ★ RHUMBA ★ TANGO ★ CONGA ★

MUSIC CORNER

The Rotary Club program, presented this noon by the A Cappella Choir and orchestra in the Palace Hotel, is one of the many activities in which the music department engages to help the cause of our new campus. Although this program is not given for that specific purpose, it will help create a favorable impression toward our college among the leading citizens of San Francisco.

The program this time is very unique in the fact that it was written almost entirely by students within the music department. The students contributing are Vernon Ferry, Oscar Franson, Dorothy McGinnis, George Cory and Philip Laspina. These students for the most part have received the bulk of their training at S. F. State.

"Camp Life" is the theme of the program, and the various phases of camp life will be stressed. The section on dawn was written by Vernon Ferry; the section on the morning exercises of camp life was done by Philip Laspina and Dorothy McGinnis; the section on the sports by Oscar Franson, and George Cory did the section about evening.

From the benefits of this performance at the Rotary Club luncheon, many S. F. boys will be given the opportunity to attend a summer camp.

* * *

San Franciscans are going to have the opportunity of hearing a unique concert—an all-percussion event—put on by two of the West's most interesting young composers, one a pupil of Schoenberg, the other of Henry Cowell, in a performance at the California Club auditorium on Wednesday, May 14, at 8:30 p.m.

The musicians who have developed a percussion orchestra with a group of young experimentalists here are John Cage and Lou Harrison, both already well known in musical circles.

The two composers will offer a program of their own music written entirely for percussion instruments. The concert will represent the most advanced and colorful developments of modern music and will feature a closing piece written co-operatively by both composers for an all-metal set of instruments. For those interested in new music and exciting rhythms this concert should prove one of the most stimulating of the musical events of the spring season.

Tickets may be reserved by telephoning Graystone 8342, or purchased at the box office of the Auditorium on the evening of the concert, 50 cents each, or 25 cents with student body cards.

* * *

An intensive deputations tour is planned for May 15 and 16 by the Madrigal Singers. The trip will include performances in Santa Rosa, Sacramento, Fairfield and several other communities. The group will leave Thursday morning and return late Friday night.

In Fairfield the Madrigals will be joined by the A Cappella Choir for a joint concert Friday night.

Science Students Tour New Campus

Earl B. Ingrim discusses rhododendrons with the "plant life" class at the new campus. On the right Helen Furch and Dorothy Chandler examine a lemon tree, one of 40,000 plants from the Exposition.

Carrothers, Barry Attend Pacific Prexy Conference

Convening with seventy other past or present student body prexies from eleven western states and Hawaii, Morley Carrothers and Ed Barry of San Francisco State College returned late last Monday with high praise for the Pacific Student Body Presidents' Association, the group who engineered the successful affair.

The purpose of the convention was to foster better relations among colleges and to discuss and understand problems of the various schools, taking in the different viewpoints expressed. Resolutions of a general nature were passed to help the other student presidents formulate policies at their institutions.

The first four meetings were held at Occidental College, and from there the group went to Catalina Island, where the remaining four meetings were held. Chairman of one of the discussion groups was Morley Carrothers. He and Barry were able to go to the convention only through the efforts of the college, who paid the registration fees for both men. The association took care of all other accommodations.

Guest speakers for the series of addresses heard by the association's members were Dean Miller of U. C. L. A., Major Titus, retired dean of Occidental College, and Mr. William Henry, war correspondent and feature editor for the L. A. Times. One of the highlights of the affair was a tour through C. B. S.'s Radio Center in Hollywood and a special program presented by the association. During the program questions of a typical college nature were asked.

The remaining days were occupied by such events as dinners, talks by various guest speakers, and diversified types of entertainment provided by members of the association. The climax was a dinner-dance Saturday night, when 72 sorority girls from southern campuses were brought in as dates for the visiting presidents.

On Sunday the association members returned to Los Angeles for a farewell address and the official closing of the convention. Carrothers and Barry returned to San Francisco on Monday.

Doghouse Player Practices On Music Roof

Foremost of little mysteries on the campus yesterday was that of the vacant chair on the roof of Annex B. It seems that every time students peered from windows in College Hall they were confronted by the peculiar sight of a chair and a lone music stand perched precariously on the sloping roof.

Theories as to how and why it got there immediately sprang up. Observers claimed that the chair was placed there by some enthusiast who wanted a seat while watching a game of Music Alley pool.

Students of the dramatic arts were sure that it belongs to some ham who wanted to be alone when he emoted and naturally chose the most conspicuous spot on the campus.

Another group believed that it was put there by some pretty sun bather and they hopefully watched for her to appear.

True explanation was furnished when it was found that Mort Steiner, embryonic band leader, had elevated the chair to its lofty position.

Steiner, craving more room to expand his musical personality, felt cramped in the crowded and scanty rooms of the Music Annex. He therefore ascended to the roof and swung out on his trusty bull fiddle.

After remaining aloft for several hours of curious stares, Mort was finally enticed down.

An Open Letter

May 6, 1941.

Executive Board,
Associated Students,
San Francisco State College.

Gentlemen:

This will acknowledge refund of the amount which was paid under protest for the student body fee for the semester commencing February, 1940.

Your action brings to a satisfactory conclusion our effort to establish recognition of the principle that in a democracy, each person must be given the privilege of joining or refraining from joining any organization which he chooses.

It was not our intention to injure the student body organization when we began this crusade, and it was with deep reluctance we found it necessary to request the assistance of the courts in the establishmen of the principle. Now that it has been generally recognized, it is to be hoped that other adjustments will be made by your Honorable Body in conformity with fundamental principles of a democracy:

1. Election returns should be published in the newspaper; there should be no secrecy concerning the vote cast at a student body election.
2. Minutes of the executive board meeting should be printed regularly in the newspaper; there should be no secrecy concerning the actions taken by student officials.
3. The student body budget should be published in the newspaper at the commencement of the year and the audit at the conclusion of the year; financial transactions of the student body should be above reproach.
4. Student body membership should be sold on merit and not coercion; it is beneath the dignity of a self-respecting organization to imply in the fee collection mechanics that student body membership is required as a condition to admission.

The members of our organization will be glad to work at all times with the elected officers of the student body organization for the best interests of the students of San Francisco State College.

Very truly yours,
STUDENT LAW & ORDER COMMITTEE OF 500.
Marvel Dell Shore, Chairman.

Deans, Welfare Committee Ask For 'Rock' Furnishings

To San Francisco State College Parents, Faculty, Students, and Friends:

Edgar Guest wrote, "It takes a heap of living in a house to make it home." Members of the Parent-Faculty club of the college realize that it will take a heap of furnishing to make living possible in the vast spaces of the so-called "Rock", which is to be the men's dormitory for San Francisco State College.

This building, located at Mariposa and Utah streets, consists of about fourteen bedrooms, a living room, dining room, library, kitchens, laundry, pantries, and lavatories. The home housed Protestant orphans after the 1906 fire, and was called "The Rock" because of the huge rock which forms its foundation. That appellation, formerly a worthy one, now, however, calls to mind the unfortunate island in San Francisco Bay, so until a more suitable name is found, the Parent-Faculty members are referring to it as "The House."

As the state does not provide furniture, the Student-Welfare committee of the Parent-Faculty club proposes to cooperate with other campus groups to secure it. It is hoped that the building will be ready for occupancy by twenty-four men when the Fall semester opens.

Tentative plans call for a salvage sale to be held in October. If you have study tables, chests of drawers, bureaus, reading lamps or any other household articles that can be utilized at "The House" will you contact us, please? Any other articles which you can gather during your summer cleanup and care to give will be gladly accepted for the salvage sale.

A second call for this sale will be made in the early fall.

Cordially yours,
DEAN MARY A. WARD,
DEAN DAVID COX,
Student Welfare Committee.
MRS. HAROLD SOULT,
Chm. Ways and Means.
MRS. IGNATIUS TRAPANI,
Pres. Parent-Faculty Club.

Heads NYA Resident Centers.

Page H. Tulloch

Robert Wayne Burns, California National Youth Administrator, has announced the appointment of Page H. Tulloch as Coordinator of Resident Projects. Mr. Tulloch has been with the NYA for five years, first working in San Diego, then as County Manager in Orange County, and recently as Work Projects Supervisor for Los Angeles County. In his new position, he will coordinate the activities of 1,100 youths enrolled in 10 resident projects. Mr. Tulloch attended San Diego State College, University of California and the U. S. C. School of Government. The California NYA maintains resident work experience centers in San Diego, Riverside, Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, Bakersfield, Modesto, Sacramento, Berkeley and Susanville. By May 1st two new Resident projects in Arascadero and Compton will be operating.

Radio Guild Begins Saturday Drama Series

The Radio Guild of State College embarked on a series of productions over K. Y. A. last Saturday at 4:45 p.m. with the presentation of "Affair of Dishonor," a story adaptation by Ernest Miguel.

Included in the cast were Frank Gillio, Ken Bennet and Tony Collinico. Under the direction of Dr. Baxter M. Geeting, the play was produced with the help of Guild officers, Kenneth Bennet, Frank Gillio, Ray Berns and Bill Marrinan.

Scheduled for the same time every week, the dramas will be original material from student authors, enacted by student players.

Next Saturday's drama, "A String of Pearls," is a farcical gangster script written by Ray Berns. In the cast are George Fenneman, Noreen Honeff, Francis Young, Stan Wilson, Arnold Vezzani, Elmo Costello, Carl Nicholls and Ray Berns.

Of 704 students at Eau Claire (Wis.) State Teachers college, 302 were from Eau Claire.—(ACP)

Art Fed Honors Students Friday At Exhibition

The Art Federation's annual exhibition of student work ended late last Friday afternoon in a reception after paintings were judged for relative merit by a faculty committee composed of Mr. John Gutmann, Miss Evelyn S. Mayer and Mr. Harry Green.

First prize was awarded to Mark Luca for a street car scene in oil, second prize to John Gill for a still life in oil and the third went to George Parker for his still life in oil. The popular prize was won by Robert Brown for an abstract landscape figure composition printed from a linoleum block.

The prizes awarded were books on art and painters. Special credit was given John Ednoff, art student and member of the Federation, for obtaining the books.

University of Kentucky is adding a course in advanced salesmanship.—(ACP)

Arabian Hit To Hold Sway At Frederic Burk

Direct from the pages of the Arabian nights, the English 126B class will bring "Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp" to the public on May 21. Appearing on the stage of the Little Theater, the student thespians will present the most ambitious production of the class season.

Starring Dorothy Bennett as Aladdin and Marion MacKillop opposite him, the cast also includes such dramatic stars as Pat Ramsden, of "Two Orphans" fame, and Carl Nichols, star of "The Creation."

Eight elaborate sets covering every action of the play have been designed and constructed under the supervision of Nello Biancalana, chief of construction activities.

Jessie D. Casebolt, noted for her many dramatic triumphs, is casting and directing this fairy-tale-come-to-life.

The curtain will go up at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, and will last about an hour and a half. While the majority of the audience will consist of Frederic Burk primary students, who have been invited to attend en masse, other guests are cordially invited.

Also expected to give capable performance in the cast are Marion Androvich, Eunice Catlett, Minerva Mazuran, Marguerite Proll, Constance Ruys, Imelda Dollard, Lillian Canedo, Arnold Vezzani, Phil Wallace, Warren Thornton, Rosemary Saum, and Georgia Risely.

Frederic Burk Presents School Drama Festival

Because there were too many grammar grade plays to be presented in one afternoon, the Drama Festival, presented each semester in Frederic Burk training school and sponsored by the Parent-Teacher Association, will be held May 13, 14 and 20, instead of May 13 and 20, as first announced.

These plays are the semester's work of children attending the training school, directed by students taking English 304D.

It was announced in the **Gater** last Friday that adult admission would be 35 cents. This was wrong, as children and students enrolled in the college may view the plays for 10 cents.

The funds from the Drama Festival go to Frederic Burk library, permitting Mrs. Hermine Van Gelden, training school library director, to buy a few of the more expensive books for the children to enjoy, and a greater variety than the usual budget allows.

Another dramatic activity in the training school is the work being done on the play which eighth graders present as part of their graduation formalities each semester.

Christian Science Organization Elects

The Christian Science organization will hold its first meeting of the month tonight, May 13, in the edifice of the Third Church of Christ Scientist, 1250 Haight street.

Election of officers for the next school year will be held and all members are urged to attend the session which will start at 7:30. Elections will follow the regular meeting.

World Student Group Appeals for Funds

The World Student Service Fund is an international effort of college students who have set out to raise $100,000 for fellow students stricken by the war.

The purpose of the W. S. S. F. is as follows:

1. To aid student victims of the war by providing them with food, clothing, shelter, books, and cash so that they may continue their studies.
2. To create good will among the students of the world.
3. To lay the foundations of post-war cooperation between the nations of the world.

First chapter of a national fraternity established in the South was a "temple" of the Mystic Seven at Emory University in 1840. —(ACP)

Lack of Funds Hinders News Guild Award

Because of a lack of funds, the State Associate Chapter of the American News Guild will not give an award for the outstanding journalist of this semester, it was announced today by President Bob Buckley.

New officers will be elected at today's meeting of the group, and plans will be made for next semester's activities.

Women Install New Officers

Climaxing a semester of group activities, the Associated Women Students inducted new officers at the annual installation dinner held at the Western Women's Club Monday evening.

Pat Gillick was installed as new president for the coming term, and Pat Reynolds stepped into the vice presidency. Dorothy Throndson took over the secretarial post, and Helen Tidell became new treasurer.

Secretaries Who Succeed

. . . that's the description of GRACE BALL SCHOOL graduates.

WHY?

First — Grace Ball trained secretaries receive the most comprehensive, thorough secretarial foundation in the West.

Second — Grace Ball trained secretaries get jobs — every graduate to date has been placed.

Third — Grace Ball trained secretaries hold their jobs, and progress to better ones.

Fourth — Leading business men constantly ask for more Grace Ball secretaries, offer us more positions than we have graduates to fill them.

There are many reasons for the unequalled success, the greater earning power of Grace Ball secretaries. Let us tell you about them, show you proof. Come in today.

GRACE BALL SCHOOL
SECRETARIAL TRAINING
COMPLETE COMMERCIAL COURSES
88 SUTTER ST. • SAN FRANCISCO

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

WANTED

OPPORTUNISTS — Here's your chance to "earn while you learn." See Dorothy T. Martin, advertising manager of the Gater, in Annex A-9.

YOUR CLASSIFIED — Personals, wanteds, lost and founds accepted daily in Annex A-9. Privilege reserved of omitting material that does not comply with Gater policy.

PERSONALS

DEAR PROFS.—We potential grads believe previous ruling that seniors may accept grade to date without taking finals is O. K., Huh?—'41.

PERSONALS

DEAR BLONDIE—Eastman's Creamery, Haight and Fillmore Streets, has made up an ultra sandwich and named it after me. Let's try it!—DAGWOOD.

GOLDEN GATER JOB SERVICE

The office of the Dean of Women reports that the following positions are now available:

Opportunity for woman student to work three months during the summer, assisting in private home with two children six and five years of age. Spend one month at Rio del Mar. Compensation: $35 to $40.

Theater cashier wanted for part time, possible full time job. Work 6:15 to 10 p.m. Saturday and Sunday evenings, and one other evening. Applicant must be able to type well. Compensation: 50c per hour.

Application for the above positions should be made by appointment with Dean Ward.

The following full time, summer jobs are now available for men students:

Position of life guard for male student with previous experience. Compensation: $18 per week.

Camp counselor job open to man familiar with type of work. Compensation: $25 per month, room and board.

Male student with automobile wanted for distribution supervisor. Compensation: $70 per month.

For information concerning the above jobs, contact the Dean of Men.

Drink Coca-Cola TRADE-MARK Delicious and Refreshing 5¢

YOU TASTE ITS QUALITY

You feel refreshed after an ice-cold bottle of Coca-Cola. It's the complete answer to thirst and Coca-Cola has the taste that always charms. So when you pause throughout the day, make it *the pause that refreshes* with ice-cold Coca-Cola.

Bottled under authority of The Coca-Cola Company by
COCA-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY
San Francisco California